

COLOR SCHEMES FOR CLOTHES DEMAND MORE AND MORE CARE

Season's Offerings Ample Enough to Satisfy All Styles if Chosen Carefully by the Wearer

WHAT more important than color? Not so long ago a clever young woman wrote a series of articles on "The Color Scheme of Beauty." She told in a convincing and comprehensive manner the colors that belong to certain types, the colors certain types should wear, the colors certain types should avoid. The articles were a high powered success. Hundreds of women wrote to her detailing their type, the color of their eyes, of their hair, their complexion—and begging her to write them a personal guide sheet of their color scheme of beauty.

How many of us when we go to choose a frock decide on a certain one because we like the color? Never mind whether it becomes us or not. The color pleases the eye, and that is all we deem it necessary to consider.

As a matter of fact, color is quite as important in the equation of being well dressed as style. If you doubt the truth of this statement step into the next picture shop you come to and choose an unframed picture you admire. Ask some one in attendance to try the effect of different frames on it. A bronze frame may make it look cheap, tawdry. A white frame gives it a crisp, striking look. Gold has a dullish effect, taking the life out of the colors in it. The attendant picks up a simple frame, or perhaps a safe gray. At once the whole picture leaps into life. From a flat surface it becomes a living, breathing thing with depth and distance and unexpected details.

It is the same with the color scheme of beauty. A gown may be perfect in cut, ultra-smart in line, the last word in everything fashionable, and still because of its color be a complete failure. If you have not completed your spring wardrobe go about it from now henceforth with the idea of color firmly fixed in your mind. The results will more than justify the effort.

It is preferable of course in selecting a color scheme one from the fashionable colors of the hour. There are always enough of these at a time to allow the most difficult type a choice between at least two shades prominently featured in Dame Fashion's hand mirror.

This spring, for example, there is khaki, tan, mode, and in all their various ramifications. There is navy. There is, happily, a beautiful wood green. There is gray, and for those who like something more striking there is peacock. Add to these the dashing blacks and white to salmon and gray. Surely out of such an extensive list the young maid and matron can garb herself becomingly as to color. All she needs is a little patience and an artistic eye. And who is there among us willing to admit the absence of the artistic eye.

Let us begin with the khaki, because at the moment they seem to hold the palm for popularity. In khaki proper there is a considerable tinge of green. This shade is far easier to wear than the less lively tan or sand.

Dinner Dances Amuse Visitors at Seabreeze

SEABREEZE, Fla., April 6.—Numerous dinner dances and grill parties have occupied New Yorkers at the Clarendon this week. Before leaving for the North a number of visitors from Manhattan gathered in the Lotus grill on Thursday evening for a farewell party. Among those invited were Ralph M. Hyatt, Mrs. E. S. Thompson, Mr. and Mrs. Clayton D. Dixon, Frank J. Mackay, William R. Nelson, James H. Creelan, Albert S. Cox, Mr. and Mrs. Edwin Potter, Jr., Mr. and Mrs. Edward C. Patton, Mr. and Mrs. E. R. Donaldson, Mr. and Mrs. William G. Scher, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph H. Burton, and Mr. and Mrs. J. Sheffield.

One of the largest dinners of the week was arranged by Miss Elsie J. Robinson of East Orange. On the same evening Mrs. Thomas G. Lamphorn of Yonkers entertained several friends at the Clarendon.

A number of golf trophies for the season's concluding tournament are on exhibition at the Seabreeze clubhouse. Although these medals are somewhat old-fashioned, they are well worn and this year many players have entered among those from the Empire State being Henry Rafael, William Wentworth, Gilbert H. McKibbin, Arthur G. White, law, Robert T. Cochran, Lindsey W. Cochran and Charles A. McDonnell.

The old Spanish tea room on the Toca-mo River has been the rendezvous of a number of Northern visitors. The resort is reached by a motor boat ride of a couple of hours from the live oak bordered banks. The tea room serves delectable wafers, sandwiches, and spoon bread, fried chicken, waffles and apple dumplings. On Thursday Mr. and Mrs. James C. Hildebrand of Tarrytown entertained several friends. Other patrons during the week included Mr. and Mrs. Robert J. Warren of Jersey City, Mr. and Mrs. William J. Thompson, Mr. and Mrs. Herbert J. Ellsworth, and Charles T. Patterson of New York. Mr. and Mrs. Lester C. Baxter and Miss Cordelia Baxter of Haines Falls, and Mr. and Mrs. Richard G. Weatherly of New Haven.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas C. Goodrich of New York entertained Howard Downey and Mrs. Downey at the Clarendon Thursday evening.

New York guests at the Clarendon who have made flights with Arthur Stanton this week were Mr. and Mrs. James Marshall, Miss Elizabeth Post, Chester W. Evans, Mrs. Lillian Hamilton and Mr. and Mrs. Wallace C. Hotchkiss.

Dr. Thomas Peterson of Brooklyn met two college mates at the Clarendon and entertained them at dinner Wednesday evening. The trio attended Johns Hopkins twenty years ago. Dr. Peterson's guests were Dr. George A. Klock of New York and Dr. Howard K. Jickling of Baltimore.

Continuous balmy weather has boosted interest in all outdoor sports, especially tennis, in a spirited contest Wednesday afternoon at the Clarendon. Mr. and Mrs. Sidney Blair of White Plains defeated Miss Lillian Warner and Norman Jones, a New York victory resulted from the match.

Registrations at the Clarendon this week include Walter Martin, F. Clinton Davis, and Mr. and Mrs. Donald McLaughlin of New York; Mr. and Mrs. Horace M. Jones of Montclair; George B. Jones of Montclair; Mrs. George D. Taylor of New York; Mr. and Mrs. George B. Jones of New York; Mr. and Mrs. W. L. DeWey of Tarrytown.



Navy blue taffeta spring suit with unusual drapery scheme utilized with white net.

which is death to the sallow complexion.

On the avenue the other day was a stunning blonde with a brilliant complexion, dark blond hair and eyes the exact shade of her khaki suit. The suit was cut in the English riding jacket style, somewhat modified, fitting close to the figure. With it she wore a Milan straw sailor slightly rolled at the edge of the brim and trimmed with a tailored ribbon band. The hat, too, matched her eyes to a nicety. Her shoes were dark tan with semi-long heels and khaki colored cloth tops. Anything more attractive than the effect of this color scheme could not be possible in a fashion parade.

Whether it was deliberate or accidental, matching the eyes to the outfit is a question that must remain unanswered, but in any case it was perfect.

Do be cautious in selecting your suit or cape or coat from the wilderness of tans and browns at your disposal. Often the most harmless looking of them will turn your creditable complexion into a muddy, lifeless, and even repulsive. Women who are inclined to biliousness, who have their "off" days as we say, should avoid these shades. While they look fresh and clear skinned and full of life to-day they may be pale and dull eyed and leaden footed to-morrow. And when that to-morrow comes the donning of a tan dress will be fatal to their appearance.

The woman with the brown tints,

Loan Drive Stirs Lakewood

LAKEWOOD, N. J., April 6.—A parade and civic demonstration opened the Third Liberty Loan drive here to-night. In the parade were 400 State militiamen, a contingent from Base Hospital No. 9, at Lakewood, and three companies of Boy Scouts. The militiamen are remaining over night, and to-morrow, at the invitation of Mr. and Mrs. George Gould, they will give an exhibition drill at Georgian Court and pass in review before some of the State officers.

Another drive of the week has been for the benefit of the Tuxedo Tobacco Fund. T. L. Barrett, H. H. Oakes and F. Hoehlinghaus of New York, who are at the Lakewood Hotel for the spring season, sponsored the movement last Saturday. The results of the initial week will add nearly \$600 to the fund.

The popularity of outdoor sports is having a marked effect on the usual round of indoor social activity, and while there have been dances nightly at the hotels for the visitors very little entertaining has been done by the regular sojourners. One of the house parties of the week is that of Mrs. C. Alfred Seymour of Madison square of the party consists of several members of the Card Club of New York, and includes Mrs. Roland Smyth, Mrs. Edwin Swift of Brooklyn, Mrs. Charles Maurice, Mrs. Charles Lembo, Mrs. Leo Goldsmith and the Misses Mullane of New York.

Mrs. E. L. Hatch of Stamford, Conn., is visiting her grandmother, Mrs. Emma Hubbard.

Mrs. R. W. Sloane of New York is the guest of Mrs. O. Sullivan. Mrs. Emma Hessel of New York is visiting with Capt. and Mrs. H. L. Goodhart. Mrs. Clarence Low of Scarsdale is with Mrs. Capner Whitney.

Miss E. R. Delaford and Miss E. Nightingale of New York have returned to the Lakewood Hotel for April. Mrs. Charles C. De Klyn of New York is there visiting Mr. and Mrs. W. L. Hall of Saratoga.

Mr. and Mrs. Edwin Houghton of New York are at the Lakewood Hotel on their honeymoon trip. Mrs. Houghton was Miss Carolyn Wells, the author.

E. H. Massey of Toronto, instructor



Black and white combination in tricotine, with collar, cuffs and sash in black velvet.

brown eyes, brown hair, is sure to find a becoming shade among the browns and tans of the season. There are certain shades of it which accentuate her coloring, and these are worth searching for. The Titian type too should be happy that khaki is fashionable. They have always been some her, for as a rule she is possessed of a clear complexion, which lends itself admirably to these colors. She should be careful to avoid decided green tints among the tans and browns unless her eyes have green lights in them. The golden browns and tans are much better suited to her type.

There was a nut brown maid slipping chocolate the other afternoon. Her cheeks were the color of the peach tree in early May, her hair brown and satiny like the coat of a chestnut in late October, her eyes rivaling the velvet of a brown pansy blossom just awakened from its winter sleep. Beyond cavil of doubt much of

the attractiveness of her coloring was dependent upon the clothes she was wearing, a tallie in the shade known as wood brown, a hat in a darker tone with chic bronze quills set at becoming angles, and a moleskin stole, which toned into the bronze instead of the usual mole skin gray. The costume brought out the bronze tints in her hair and eyes, the crimson in her cheeks and lips. One can easily imagine her in an indiscriminate novelty cloth or a toneless gray, but all the richness is gone from the picture.

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When Miss Titian decides nothing but a navy blue frock will make her happy let her select one of the darker blues, the shade known as midnight. Bright blues are liable to lend to her coloring a lurid look. If her eyes are blue she could not do better than to have at least one midnight blue tailleur or afternoon frock in her wardrobe.

In a smart evening gown this week one of the Titian sisters was "trying on" hats. She wore a one-piece dress of midnight blue serge. The skirt was a three flounce affair, the edges of the flounces braided in black. The waist was quite plain, braided with long tight sleeves. There was an oddity, a most delightful one too. It was a sash of the serge, like the old fashioned crushed ribbon sashes we used to tie about the waists of our dimities and organdies. This serge sash tied in a bow in the back exactly as the ribbon sashes did, the loops being rather short and the ends reaching three-quarters of the way down the skirt. Black silk fringe finished these ends.

Any number of smart chapeaux were brought forth to crown this fetching creation. All were put aside until there arrived an irresistible combination of mushroom shape, midnight blue straw and great flat velvet poppies of the same shade as the hat. The poppies were laid flat about the brim, being raised to the seventh heaven of fashionable adornment by reason of their centres, funny little fuzzy knobs in the various pastel shades ranging all the way through the spectrum and back again. One knew instantly the hat belonged to the founced frock and to the girl. Nor could she be blamed for keeping it on her head as if she feared it would suddenly and mysteriously be whisked from her sight, while she gave orders

for the one she had been wearing to be boxed and returned to her address. She was taking no chances on losing such a find.

It is really a bit hampering, come to think of it, the dearth of supplementary colors shown this season. Gray is not seen among the tailleurs, except in exordia and novelty clothes. But we have that lovely wood green, a dark shade corresponding with midnight among the blues.

The brilliantly colored brunette should awake and call blessed the creator of fashion who included this green in the spring calendar. What a contrast it offers for the roses in her cheeks, or if she is not given to roses, the fashionable pallor of them. The complexion that does not bloom against

the attractiveness of her coloring was dependent upon the clothes she was wearing, a tallie in the shade known as wood brown, a hat in a darker tone with chic bronze quills set at becoming angles, and a moleskin stole, which toned into the bronze instead of the usual mole skin gray. The costume brought out the bronze tints in her hair and eyes, the crimson in her cheeks and lips. One can easily imagine her in an indiscriminate novelty cloth or a toneless gray, but all the richness is gone from the picture.

Let the brunette avoid the golden browns, leave them to her blonde and brown and Titian sisters. If she is olive as to complexion very few browns and tans will become her. There is no set rule about the selec-

tion of them. The only way to be certain of results is to go to the shop, try on the suits, or if you are buying the cloth hold it up against the face to see whether it adds to or detracts from your coloring. Make this trial both in the natural light of the day and under the electric glow of the incandescent. A shade that is most becoming by daylight may take on an entirely different tone when electrically lighted. You will be amazed at the number of persons who will remark how well you are looking once you make a study of becoming colors.

All gratitude to Dame Fashion for navy blue. There is a reason for the undeniable fact that navy continues not only to hold its popularity with each passing season but to grow more and more in favor as the days go by.

Navy blue is the universally becoming color. It is the color of youth and the color of age. It sets off to advantage the dusky lure of the brunette and the bright charm of the blonde. The brown girl loses nothing of her attractiveness by adopting it. Even the Titian lady employs it to advantage, although she must be careful in selecting her shades.

When Miss Titian decides nothing but a navy blue fro